MINOS SCANS &

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... THE SUFFERING I FELT THAT DAY, WHEN, IN THE HANDS OF A CRUSHING PAIN, I WILLINGLY DISAPPEARED FROM HIS LIFE... MY SACRIFICES DURING THESE YEARS... ALL WOULD BE IN VAIN!
AND WHAT IF GERTRUD CAME?
IF HERMANN DISCOVERED I AM NOW MRS ALENSMEIER
KRIEMHILDE!?
OUR ENCOUNTER IS ONLY A DREAM, A CARNIVAL DREAM,
ONE OF THOSE THAT LAST ONLY FOR A MOMENT!
AND THEN, I WAS CONVINCED I HAD FORGOTTEN HIM.
I WAS SURE OF IT
KRIEMHILDE!

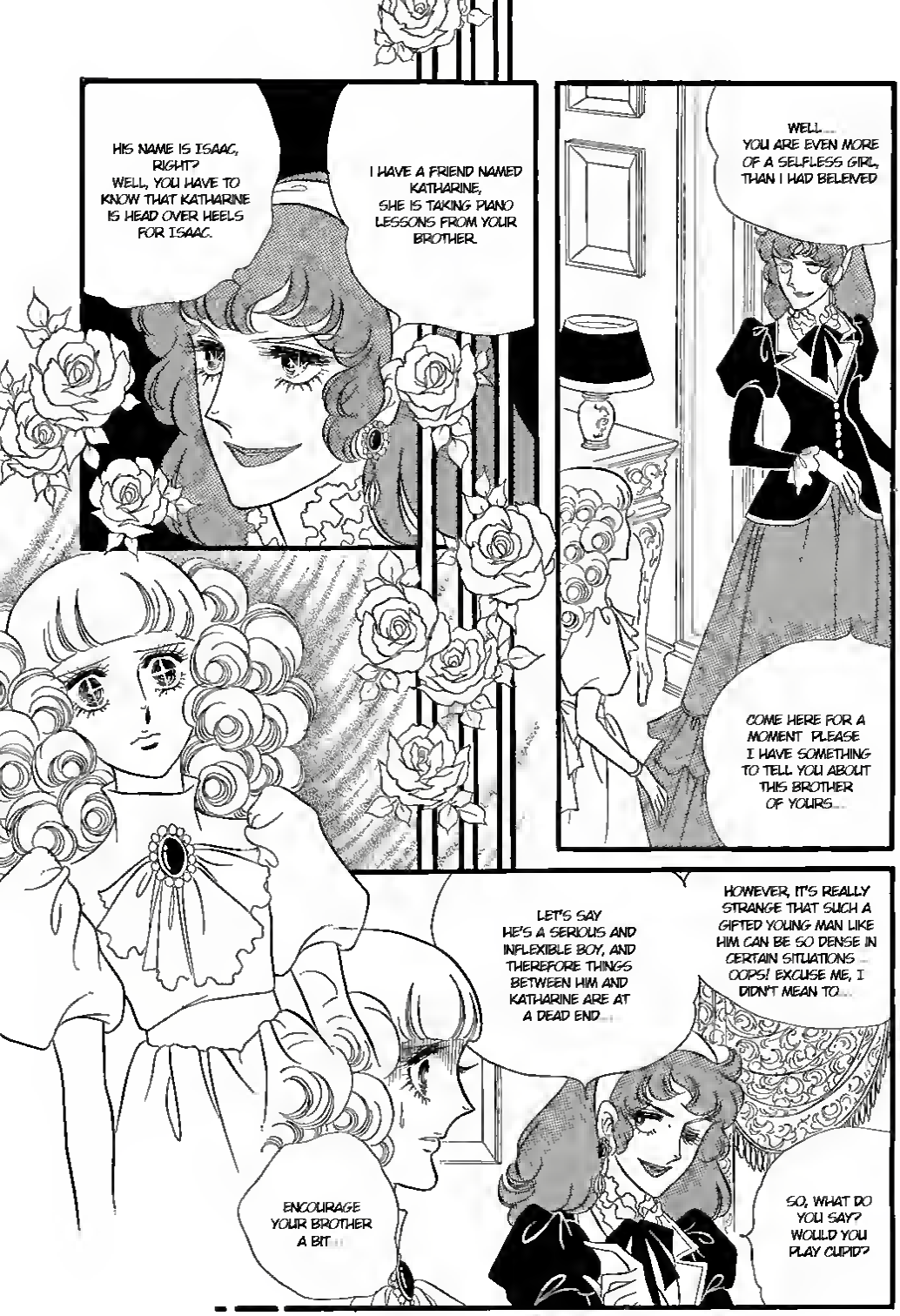
PLEASE, WAIT!!
THAT'S ENOUGH! I'VE ALMOST GONE MAD TORMENTING MYSELF WITH THOUSANDS OF QUESTIONS. I THINK I'VE WAITED ENOUGH.
SHOULD I CONTINUE AS I'VE DONE DURING ALL THESE YEARS, TO WONDER WHY YOU DISAPPEARED SUDDENLY THAT FATAL DAY?
DO YOU WANT TO GO AWAY LEAVING ME ALONE WITH THIS CRUEL DREAM, KRIEMHILDE!?
I LOVED HIM...
OOH! I LOVED HIM SO DEEPLY!
THEREFORE EVEN AT THE COST OF DISAPPEARING FROM HIS LIFE...
I WANTED MY LOVE FOR HERMANN TO NEVER BE DARKENED BY ANY STAIN!
KRIEMHILDE!!

THEREFORE I GAVE HIM A FAKE NAME
BY THE TIME I MET HIM, I WAS ALREADY ALFRED VON ALENSMEIER'S LOVER AND I WAS PREGNANT WITH HIS CHILD I DIDN'T WANT HERMANN TO DISCOVER THIS CRUEL TRUTH...
A LOT OF THINGS OCCURRED IN THE MEANWHILE
PLEASE, FORGIVE ME...
FORGET ME, HERMANN...
BEFORE BEING A WOMAN IN LOVE, I AM NOW JULIUS'S MOTHER!
MOREOVER, MY HANDS ARE STAINED BY THE COLOURS OF GUILT...

JULIUS... WHERE ARE YOU?
WHO KIDNAPPED YOU?
DAMN IT! WHAT WAS THE RESULT OF DRESSING LIKE THIS AND FOLLOWING YOUR CHAIR!?
ONE MOMENT I LOOKED ELSEWHERE AND NOW... DAMN IT!
AND MORITZ WAS WITH HER...
THE GIRL ON THAT BALCONY WAS WITHOUT ANY DOUBT FRIEDERIKE.
WHAT ARE THE INTENTIONS OF THAT BASTARD!?
OH PLEASE, IF ONLY I WAS MISTAKEN IN WHAT I SAW!

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO ABANDON BETTINA FOR THAT GIRL?
POOR BETTINA, SHE WILL GET ANGRY FOR SURE...
WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS, MORITZ?
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU KNOW HER BROTHER; BUT REMEMBER THAT IN THE EYES OF YOUR NEW FRIEND YOU MAINLY REPRESENT THE HEIR OF THE HUGE KIPPENBERG FORTUNE
I ADVICE YOU TO BE VERY CAREFUL
BUT ISN'T THAT TRUE FOR BETTINA AS WELL?
I WANT TO GET BACK BEFORE MY BROTHER RETURNS, OTHERWISE...
HERR MORITZ, PLEASE LET ME RETURN HOME...
UHM...

DON'T YOU KNOW IT GETS ON MY NERVES WHEN I HEAR YOU SAYING 'MY BROTHER'! FOR NOW, IT WILL DO; BUT IN THE FUTURE, REMEMBER THAT IT'S A PIECE OF CAKE FOR ME TO HAVE YOU FIRED FROM YOUR FRUIT COUNTER AND PREVENT YOU FROM GETTING HIRED EVER AGAIN IN THIS TOWN!
HEY! IT'S ALL ABOUT YOUR BROTHER AGAIN!?
SO!? DO YOU STILL PREFER YOUR BROTHER!?
IF I TELL YOU TO LAUGH, THEN YOU LAUGH! IF I TELL YOU TO PEEL A STONE, THEN...
THEREFORE YOU'LL STAY HERE UNTIL YOU ADMIT THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOUR BROTHER.
... IT WOULD BE A TERRIBLE PROBLEM IF I COULDN'T WORK ANYMORE, I... WE...
...ENOUGH, THERE'S NO NEED TO ADD ANYTHING FURTHER. I'LL BE SURE THAT YOU'LL DESIRE TO COME HERE ON YOUR OWN VOLITION AND STAY WITH ME

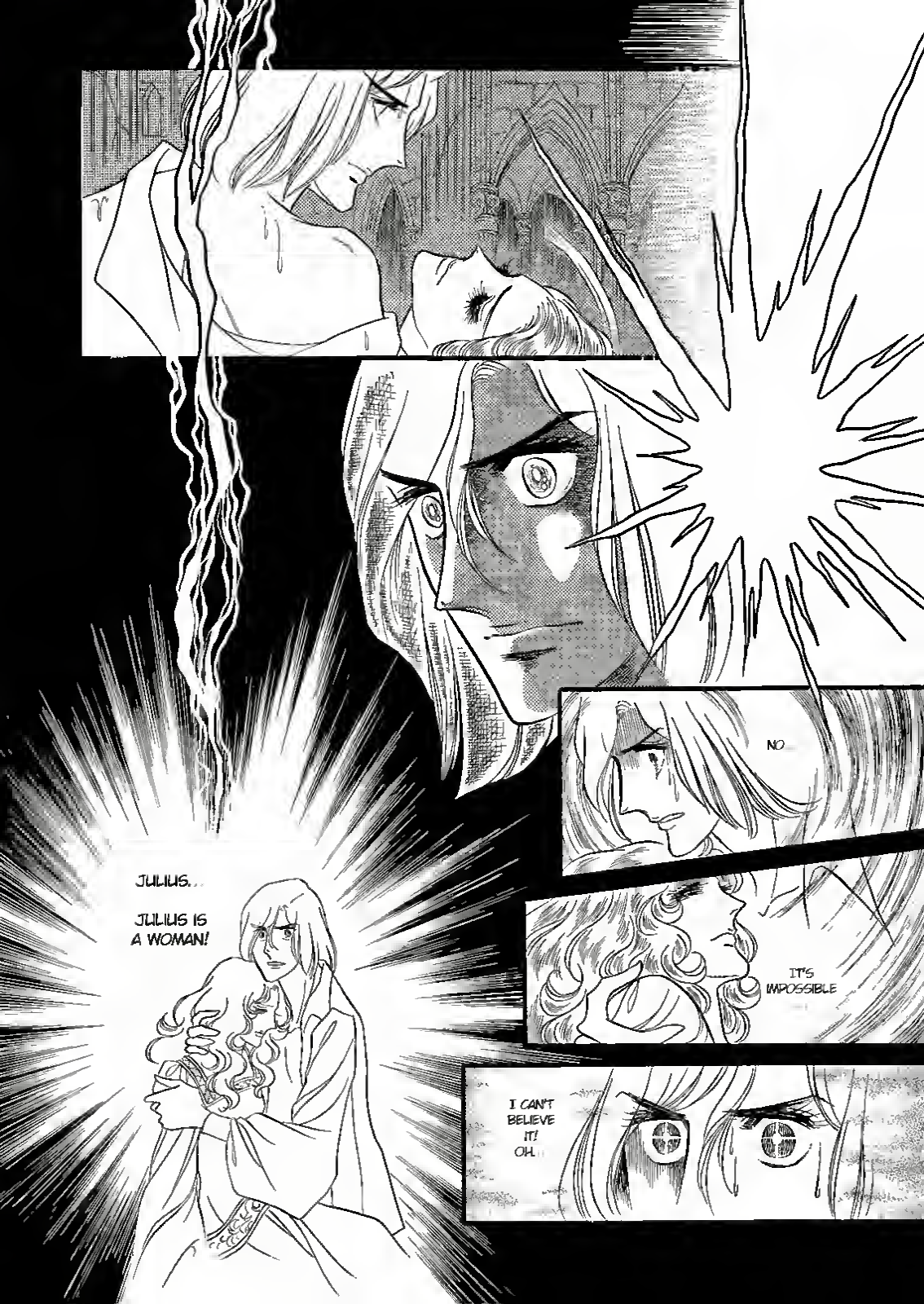

I HAVE A FRIEND NAMED KATHARINE, SHE IS TAKING PIANO LESSONS FROM YOUR BROTHER.
HIS NAME IS ISAAC, RIGHT? WELL, YOU HAVE TO KNOW THAT KATHARINE IS HEAD OVER HEELS FOR ISAAC.
WELL... YOU ARE EVEN MORE OF A SELFLESS GIRL, THAN I HAD BELEIVED
COME HERE FOR A MOMENT PLEASE I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THIS BROTHER OF YOURS...
HOWEVER, IT'S REALLY STRANGE THAT SUCH A GIFTED YOUNG MAN LIKE HIM CAN BE SO DENSE IN CERTAIN SITUATIONS... OOPS! EXCUSE ME, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
LET'S SAY HE'S A SERIOUS AND INFLEXIBLE BOY, AND THEREFORE THINGS BETWEEN HIM AND KATHARINE ARE AT A DEAD END...
SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY? WOULD YOU PLAY CUPID?
ENCOURAGE YOUR BROTHER A BIT...

AND A YOUNG LADY FROM A RICH FAMILY ! ?
MY BROTHER
Pant
pant
pant
pant
pant
pant

JULIUS!!
DAMN IT. HE'S LOSING TOO MUCH BLOOD!
Search for them everywhere! Then split that way!
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

ARLAUNE...!?

There must be in the surroundings. Look in every corner!
TAP
TAP
DAMN IT! I WAS CONVINCED THAT IF I HID HERE AT THE VALHALLA, I'D BE ABLE TO LEAVE THEM BEHIND... I'M SO SORRY, JULIUS. IN THE END I'VE GOT YOU INVOLVED INTO THIS STORY...
WE SHOULD HAVE BETTER ESCAPED IN THE TOWN'S DIRECTION, EVEN IF I'D HAVE LOST MY SECURITY.
HIS LIPS TURNED LIVID
TAP
TAP
TAP
BEFORE ANYTHING I MUST TRY TO WARM HIM.


NO...
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! OH...
JULIUS...
JULIUS IS A WOMAN!

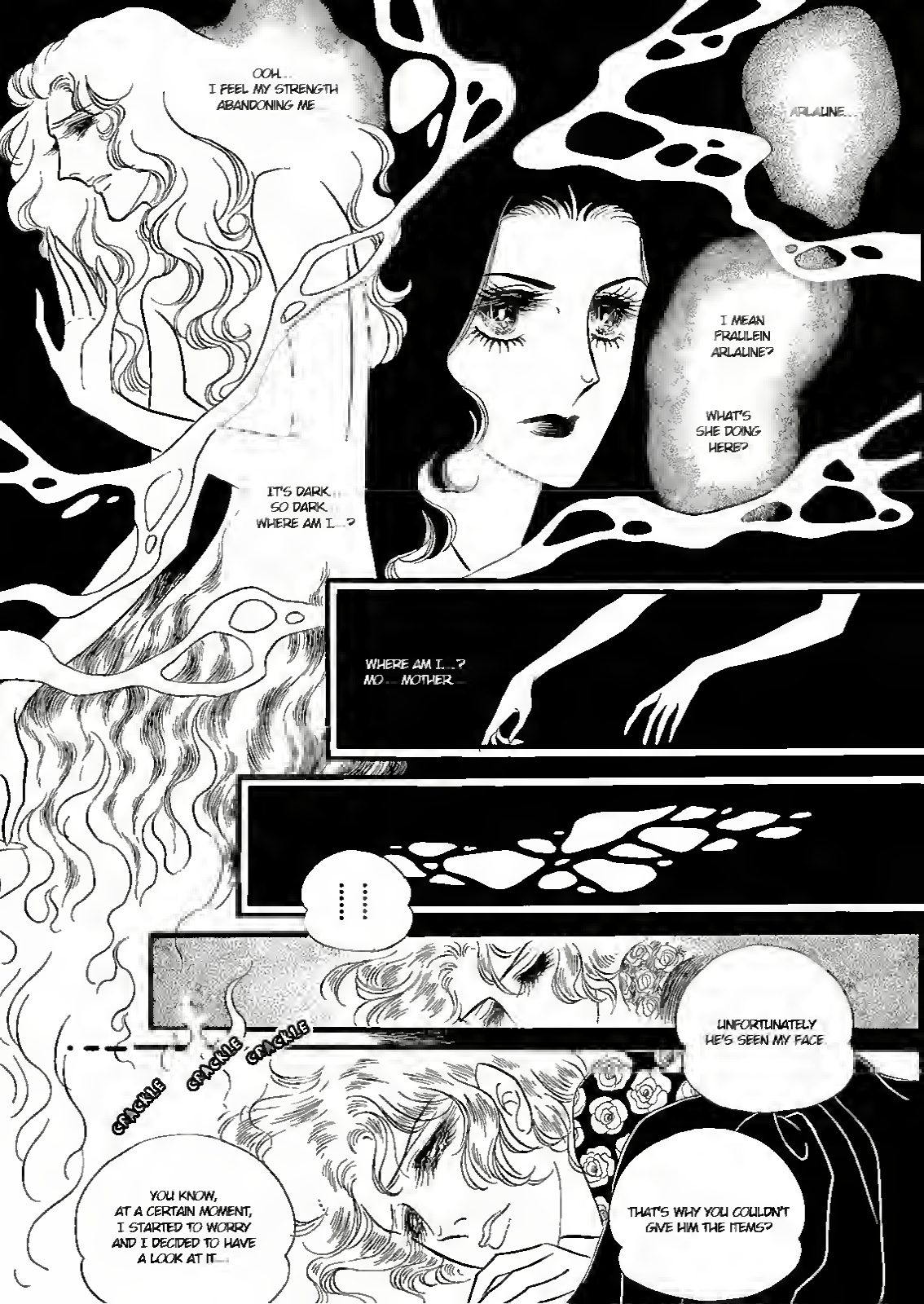
BUT IT MAKES NO SENSE.
WHY WOULD A GIRL DO SUCH A THING!?
A WOMAN!
SO THAT'S IT... JULIUS IS A GIRL...
HOW COULD I POSSIBLY NEVER HAVE REALISED THAT UNTIL NOW?
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO OBSERVE THE SOFT TENDERNESS OF HER CHEEKS, THE UNUSUAL SHAPE OF HER SHOULDERS...

THAT'S WHY JULIUS STANDS OUT THAT MUCH.
I... I AM A BOY!
DON'T TOUCH ME!
THESE SURELY AREN'T MALE CHARACTERISTICS!
DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU TO SEE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL PASSING THIS WAY AS THE LEGEND WANTS?
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT NOBODY NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE DURING ALL THESE YEARS...?
NOW... NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE!
I WAS SO WORRIED...
I HAD THE IMPRESSION THAT MY HEART WOULD BURST ANY MOMENT
AND MY BODY WAS PIERCED BY THOUSANDS OF NEEDLES

Here you are,
bastards!
We've found
you at last!
Hey, F'ue found
them!
They're behind
this door!
We'll
force you to
confess the
names of the
foreign
aristocrats
who financially
support you
and help
you!
... and then
we'll be able to
track the other
exiles
So it's really you...
The younger brother
of Dmitry
Shanaude!
Nene...
You'd better give
up, man.
You're returning
direstly to
Russia...

I advise you not to underestimate me. Did you take me for a greenhorn!?
Don't even try to come closer, you damned band of fascists!
WARAAA!
GASP
Come on, moron! Shoot if you dare. Of you want, I'll place my chest in front of your gun!
I am sorry to disappoint you, dear friend, but I won't confess a word to you, minions of Иколай!
OOH... WHOSE VOICES ARE THESE...? WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?
WHAT ARE THEY SAYING? NIKOLAI... NIKOLAI...?

TAP
TAP
TAP
Is anybody there?
Hmm?... Someone's coming!
Dieser!
Dieser!
IT'S ARLAUNE...
Dieser!
BANG!

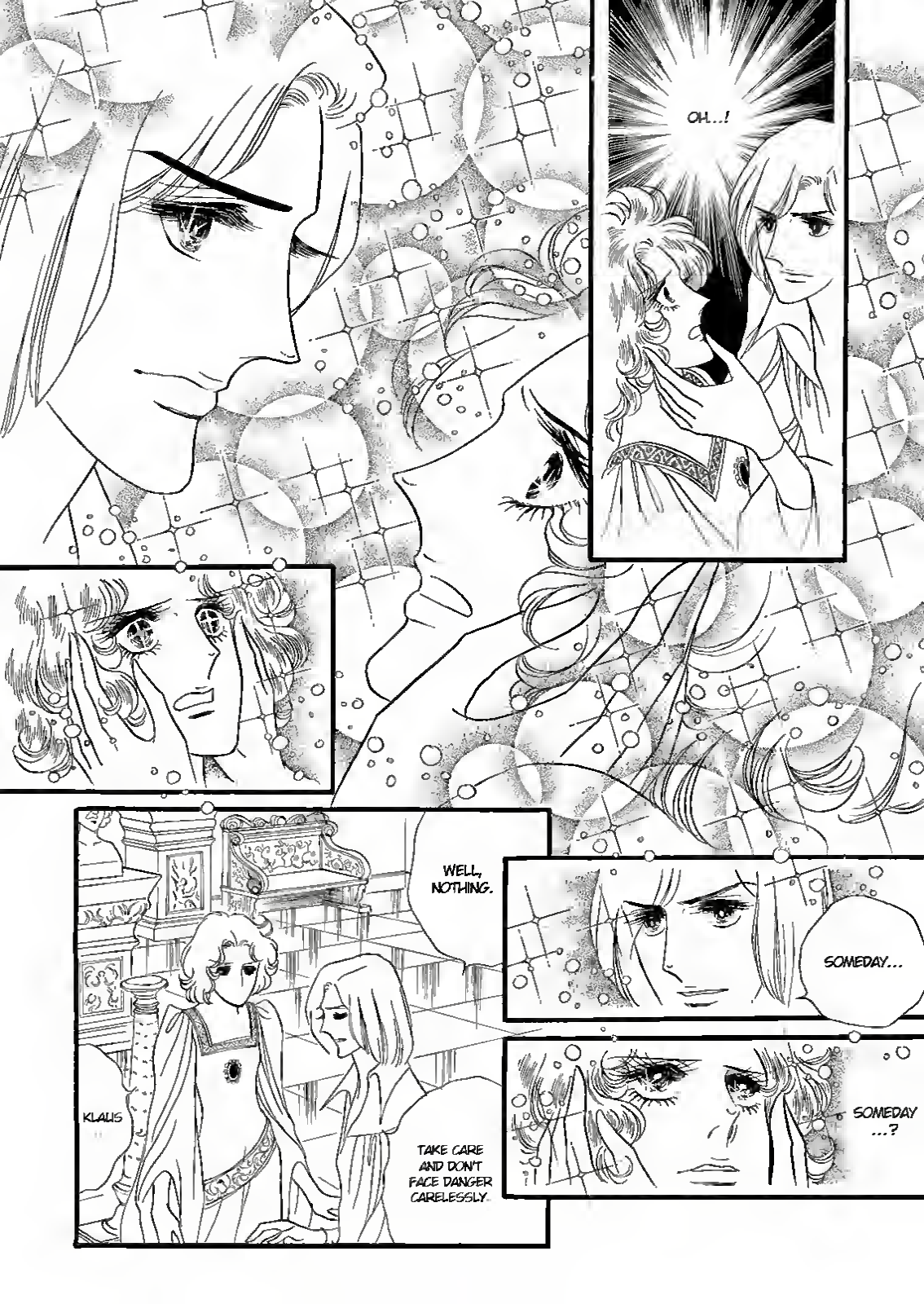

OOH...
I FEEL MY STRENGTH ABANDONING ME...
ARLAUNE...
I MEAN FRAULEIN ARLAUNE?
WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?
IT'S DARK... SO DARK... WHERE AM I...?
WHERE AM I...? MO... MOTHER...
.....
UNFORTUNATELY HE'S SEEN MY FACE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
YOU KNOW, AT A CERTAIN MOMENT, I STARTED TO WORRY AND I DECIDED TO HAVE A LOOK AT IT...
THAT'S WHY YOU COULDN'T GIVE HIM THE ITEMS?

OH!
THANK GOODNESS... I AM STILL DRESSED...!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
MY... MY CLOTHES!?
DASH!
DON'T WORRY. WE'RE IN A ROOM UNDERNEATH VALHALLA.
OH, YOU WOKE UP! I BANDAGED YOUR ARM TIGHTLY, SO YOU SHOULD HAVE STOPPED BLEEDING.

VALHALLA!? DID WE GET SO FAR AWAY...?
ACCORDING TO NORSE MYTHOLOGY, VALHALLA IS THE PALACE OF WOTAN, ALSO KNOWN AS ODIN, THE KING OF THE GODS. THE VALHALLA FROM REGENSBURG WAS BUILT BY THE CROWN PRINCE LUDWIG I, AND IS A SANCTUARY WHICH SHELTERS THE STATUES OF GERMAN WRITERS AND MUSICIANS.
I AM SORRY TO HAVE YOU INVOLVED IN THIS STORY.
UNFORTUNATELY, MY BEAUTIFUL BLONDE ANGEL, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE WATCHED CONTINUOUSLY.
IF YOU TELL ANYONE WHAT HAPPENED TODAY, WE'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU.
THAT'S FOR THE BEST OF THE MOTHERLAND OF DIMITRI, ALEXEI, AND NONE THE LESS, MY SECOND MOTHERLAND RUSSIA!

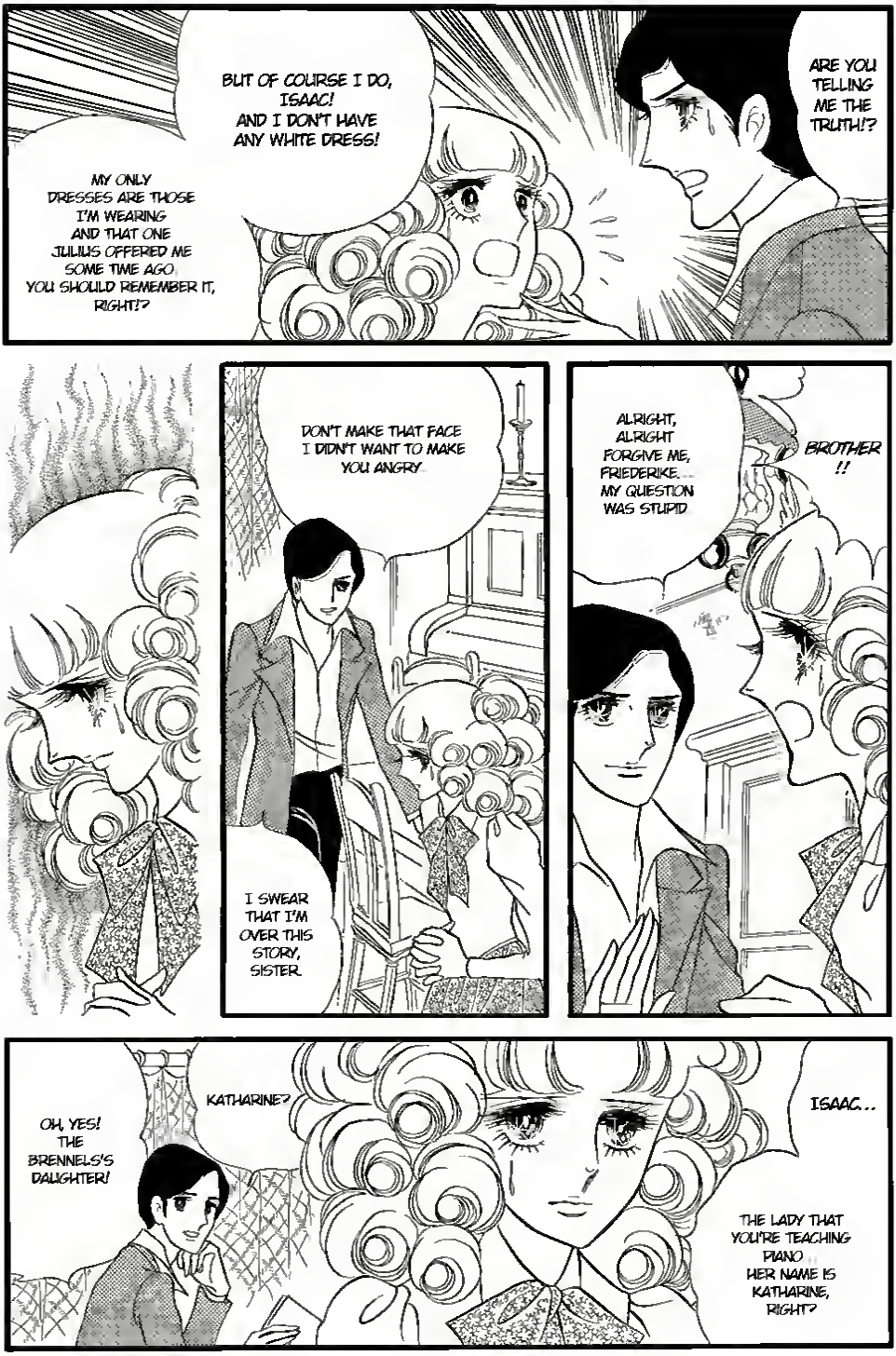
NOW I UNDERSTAND! NIKOLAI...
IS THE NAME OF THE TSAR OF RUSSIA...
OF COURSE! NICHOLAS II...
OH.
IT MEANS THAT KLAUS... KLAUS AND ARLALINE...
...SIDE WITH THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONARIES LEAD BY LENIN AND EXILED TO ENGLAND!

ALRIGHT...
I TRUST YOU, JULIUS.
I HAVE NO REASON TO DO IT!
ARLAUNE, I ASSURE I WON'T SAY A WORD!
TAP TAP TAP TAP
LET'S GO NOW...
YEAH.


OH...!
WELL, NOTHING.
KLAUS
TAKE CARE AND DON'T FACE DANGER CARELESSLY.
SOMEDAY...
SOMEDAY ...?

SCREECH...
GOOD EVENING...
YOU'RE LATE
I... I'M SORRY, ISAAC. I'LL HAVE DINNER READY AT ONCE... YOU MUST BE VERY HUNGRY BY NOW
UHM... I STAYED TO WATCH THE PARADE THE ONE YOUR CLASSMATES ORGANISED...
IT'S A PITY IT STARTED TO RAIN...

HOW WAS THE PARADE WHEN WATCHED FROM A HIGH BALCONY, FRIEDERIKE?
WEREN'T YOU THE GIRL NEXT TO MORITZ!? SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE SECRETS!?
LOOK AT ME WHEN YOU ANSWER, FRIEDERIKE!
WH... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BROTHER!? I... I...
I SAW YOU PERFECTLY, WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE!? YOU WERE WEARING A WHITE DRESS AND SAT ON THAT BALCONY NEXT TO MORITZ!
WHAT DOES IT HAVE TO DO WITH MORITZ!?
WHY WOULD I HAVE BEEN WITH MORITZ!? I'VE WATCHED THE PARADE FROM ST. PETER'S SQUARE, WITH THE OTHER WOMEN FROM THE MARKET!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!


ARE YOU TELLING ME THE TRUTH!?
BUT OF COURSE I DO, ISAAC! AND I DON'T HAVE ANY WHITE DRESS!
MY ONLY DRESSES ARE THOSE I'M WEARING AND THAT ONE JULIUS OFFERED ME SOME TIME AGO. YOU SHOULD REMEMBER IT, RIGHT!?
DON'T MAKE THAT FACE I DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE YOU ANGRY.
I SWEAR THAT I'M OVER THIS STORY, SISTER.
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT FORGIVE ME, FRIEDERIKE... MY QUESTION WAS STUPID.
BROTHER !!
ISAAC...
KATHARINE?
OH, YES! THE BRENNELS'S DAUGHTER!
THE LADY THAT YOU'RE TEACHING PIANO... HER NAME IS KATHARINE, RIGHT?